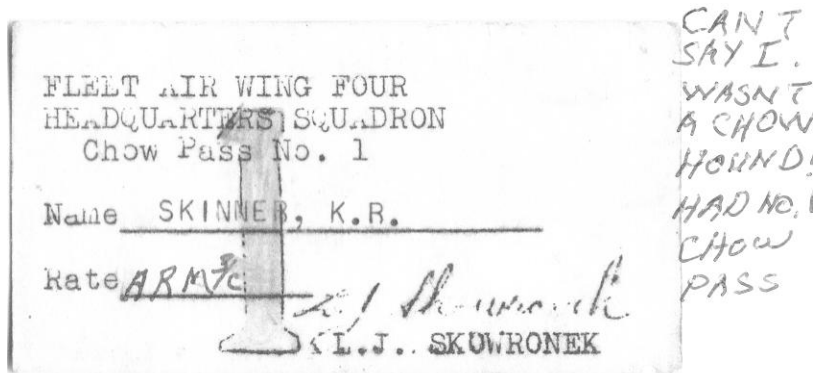


I had 34 pages of code I sent, on both sides of the paper and the whole crew was pretty tired. At that time we were living aboard the USS Casco, a large seaplane tender which resembled a light cruiser. We were taken aboard the Casco, debriefed, and were told to get some food. We got to the galley and the cooks dumped two spoons of pork and beans and one slice of bread on our mess tray. Our pilot looked at the tray and asked the cook if that was the best he could do. The cook said, "yes." And our pilot would not take that for an answer. He told us to take those trays and dump all of that over the side of the ship-- which we did.



He then told the officer of the deck, "I want to see the Captain." He was told he was asleep. The pilot said, "You wake him up, now." The pilot saved his tray so he could show the Captain what we were served. The Captain got red in the face when he saw the tray and went down

to the galley and the whole galley crew really got a balling out. We wound up with all the canned ham we could eat, some canned pineapple, and cake for dessert. And the Captain made the cooks get us some fresh coffee which sure tasted good.